The Magazine for Youth

sunshine

February '81 Rs.1.50

Jeevan and Hanu say hello to:

The World's Human-est Creatures

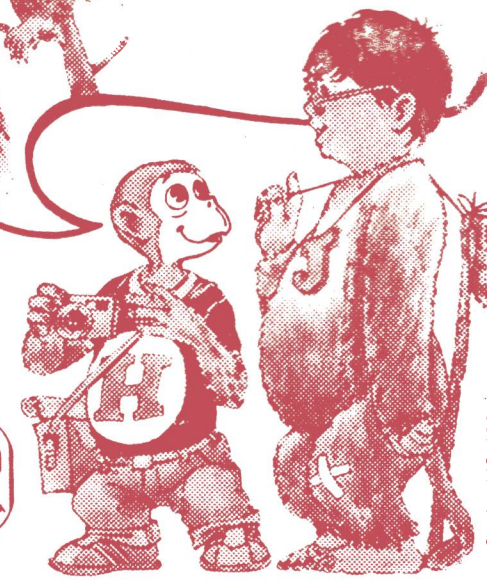
When *Marmots* carry hay, one of them serves as a cart. The others drag it by the tail.

The *Schoolmaster Fish* is followed by a school of tiny fishes – seeking food, not knowledge. They feed on the marine creatures stirred up in his wake.

When its slumber is disturbed, the grouchy *Elephant Seal* fires pebbles and stones at the intruders.

Climbing a tree in search of food, the *Sewellel* plans its return journey in advance. It bites branches into short stubs – which serve as footholds on the way down.

When floods threaten their lodges and dams, *Beavers* break open a special spillway in the top of the dam. This lets the floodwaters gush through harmlessly.



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Next – Jeevan and Hanu discuss the safest, surest way to protect their futures.

Vol. 27 No. 7 February 1981

sunshine

The Magazine for Youth
Founded in 1954

PURPOSE

This Indian Youth Monthly is sponsored by the Children's Sunshine Concerns, a registered non-profit educational Public Trust organized to ensure the all-round welfare of youth and to promote international understanding. SUNSHINE, founded in 1954, aims at fostering among boys and girls, 10-16, a democratic attitude, the service-above-self ideal, a sense of national unity and a world outlook. It also provides them with general knowledge, citizenship training, hints on efficiency and growing up, and English language practice.

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SUNSHINE, 6 Parvati Villa Road, Poona 411 001, India.

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Our Cover: Our artist's attempt at using the INK BLOT.
See page 22.

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Take Stock of Yourself

A couple of months have gone by since the New Year and well-meant resolution-making. Now why not sit back and take stock of yourself. We will not bother with performance in school, on the sports field, etc., but with the most important factor — the knowledge and understanding of yourself. The great writer Miguel de Cervantes urged his readers to "make it thy business to know thyself." Today, that advice is still important. Try using this knowledge to discover more about yourself and your relationships with others by briefly answering the following questions:

1. ***What is my purpose in life?***
2. ***What are my strengths and weaknesses?***
3. ***What are my likes and dislikes?***
4. ***How do I behave in relation to my family, classmates, teachers, and people in general?***

Go ahead and write down your answers in your diary or a notebook. Take a minute to think about the answer to each.

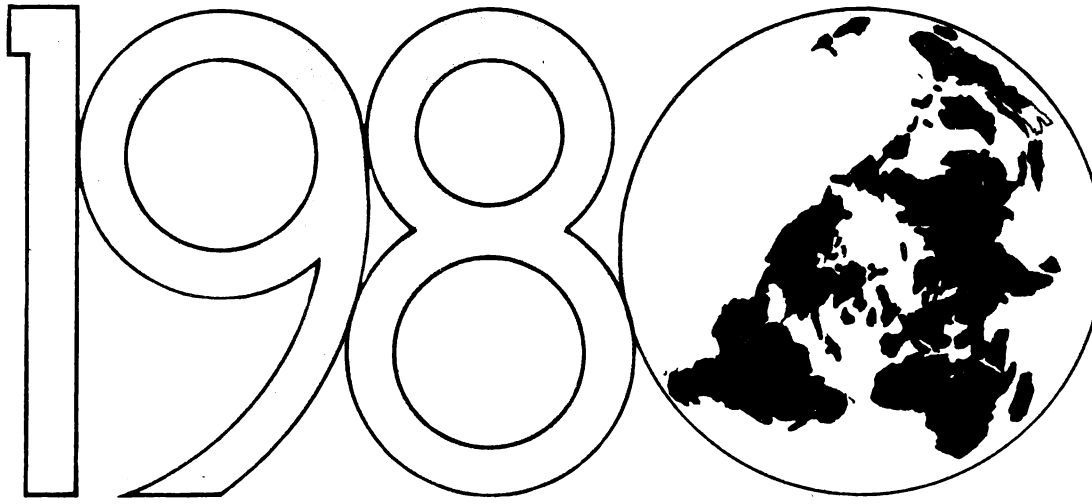
Now that you have them written down, make an effort to analyse your answers. The following questions will help:

* *Does your purpose in life relate entirely to yourself, or does it show an interest in and concern for others?*
* *What can you do to develop your strengths even further? And how can you work to eliminate your weaknesses?*
* *Are your likes and dislikes based on selfishness, ignorance, and prejudice, or do they reflect attitudes based on love?*
* *Does your behaviour often result from your desire for knowledge, for adventure, recognition, for food, clothing and things, for love of others?*

Actually, each of these questions requires a lot of discussion, but let us just spend a moment on the third: "What are my likes and dislikes?" Was your answer in terms of people you liked/disliked? In terms of the way other people treated you? In terms of things that you have or want? In terms of things you would like to do? Note that each of these represents a **different** way of looking at the world, though none of them are necessarily better or worse than the others.

But your behaviour will certainly be much more positive if everything you do is influenced by a desire to understand and improve yourself. This way you will be on the road to being a more interesting and dynamic person.

Your Editor



Answers to

SUNSHINE-EAGLE FLASK QUIZ CONTEST

Nov./Dec. 1980

1. a) Why did the Farmers block the road and rail traffic in Nasik in November?
b) Who was their leader? Write a brief note on him.

a) The farmers undertook a *rail aur rasta roko* movement to make an impact on the townspeople who rule India. They wanted an increase in the prices which they received for onions (Rs.100 instead of Rs.45 per quintal), sugarcane (Rs.300 instead of Rs.200) and cotton. They were convinced that political parties would betray them again and hence, they undertook this direct action.

b) The leader of the Shetkari Sanghatana, which coordinated this movement is *Sharad Joshi,* 46, a well-educated former government official who had also spent ten years working for the United Nations in Switzerland. In 1973 he quit his comfortable U.N. job and started a small (dry) farm near Poona. He kept careful records of his expenses and returns and came to the conclusion that farmers were being exploited by middlemen and by the government purchasing agencies. Since then he developed a programme of action concentrated on crops — onion and sugar — in which certain districts in Maharashtra produce a large proportion of the country's total output.

11. All year long, Assam has been in a state of turmoil.
a) What is the demand of the agitators?
b) Who is leading the agitators?
c) Is this an 'anti-national' agitation?

a) The demand is that only those people who were in Assam in 1950, i.e. those listed on the National Register of Citizens in 1950-51, and their descendants should be permitted to stay in Assam; the rest should be deported. It is true that up to 2 million persons from Burma, Bangladesh and Nepal have moved into Assam

since 1947. It is difficult to close the borders, and peasants have been moving into Assam for decades from nearby East Bengal (now Bangladesh). The agitators, who clearly have the support of the whole population feel that these millions of 'foreigners' do not have a right to citizenship or to being on the voters' roll.

b) The All Assam Students Union and the All Assam Gana Sanghram Parishad.

c) Not at the moment. The Assamese, like all of us anywhere, do not like the idea of being made a minority in their home State, and by illegal immigrants, at that. The people of the Eastern States have felt, for years, that their cultures were being wiped out, and that they were becoming minorities in their historical homes.

III. a) What incident sparked off the Moradabad riots?
b) Was this a communal riot?
c) Were other parts of India affected by these riots?

a) On the day of Idd, when thousands of Muslims had gathered for prayer, someone at the edge of the crowd said he saw a pig. The Muslims suspected that it was deliberately let loose. What happened next is not clear, but eventually the policemen standing by fired on the crowd. The riot spread throughout the town and beyond.

b) Not really, because the fighting was mostly between the Muslims and the police, not between Hindus and Muslims.

c) Yes, there were violent incidents in Aligarh, Allahabad, Agra and other places in the days and weeks following.

IV. a) Why are Iran and Iraq at war?
b) How has their war affected India?

a) Iranis are *Shia* Muslims, while the Iraquis are *Sunnis* and Arab. That is enough reason to set off a war. Then there are the islands at the mouth of the Persian Gulf that the Shah of Iran occupied when the British withdrew. The Shah had also forced Iraq, in 1971, to agree to give up control over both banks of the *Shatt al Arab* waterway at the north end of the Gulf, and to place the border along the middle. President Saddam Hussein of Iraq hoped to take advantage of the chaotic situation in Iran to establish Iraq as the strongest nation in the Middle East. The fanatics presently in power in Iran have been calling for Hussein's overthrow and have occupied Iraqi territory in the Northern areas.

b) India used to obtain 11 million tons of oil from Iran and Iraq out of the total 16 million tons that we import. This had to be substituted from elsewhere very quickly. A good deal of oil was bought on the 'spot' market at very high prices. The shutting down of Irani and

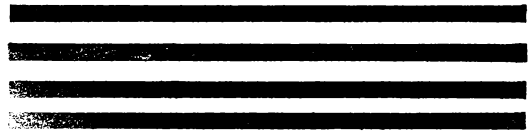
Iraqi oil production has meant that oil prices have risen again. Oil imports in 1981 will cost Rs.5,500 crores, compared to under Rs.2,000 crores as recently as 1978. It will require a tremendous effort from India on the export front to earn this much foreign exchange.

V. a) Why do you think Russia is currently in Afghanistan?
b) Why was there a fear, this year, that Russia would invade Poland?

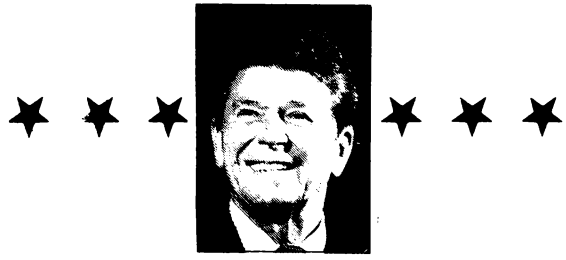
a) Since 1965, when the last elected government of Afghanistan resigned, that country has had a succession of dictatorial regimes. The last three regimes have been closely allied with the U.S.S.R. However, in December 1979, Russia ceased to trust the President Mr. Amin, and suspected him of planning to reverse his policies and come to an agreement with Pakistan and the West. This is probably the main reason why Russia flew in thousands of troops in the last few days of 1979.

Lech Walesa
leader of the Polish workers

b) After the success of the workers' movement and the formation of *Solidarity,* the free trade union, and the re-shuffle of the Government in Poland, the U.S.S.R. had reason to fear that its friends in Poland might not be able to hold onto power for long. For the same reasons, in any other year, the U.S.S.R. might have sent troops into Poland as it did in 1954, '56 and '68 in East Germany, Hungary and Czechoslovakia. But, after Afghanistan, the West was alert, and firm statements of support for Poland were made by the NATO countries.

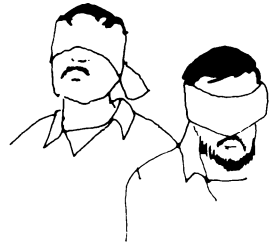


VI. a) Who is the new American President?
b) How many American hostages are being held by Iran?
c) What major attempt did ex-President Carter make to get them out?



a) Ronald Reagan, 69, a former Republican Governor of California.

b) Till January 20, 52 American hostages were held by Iran. They had been illegally detained since November 1979 when the U.S. Embassy in Teheran was attacked and seized by a mob of militant Muslim fanatics. This was in flagrant violation of all diplomatic rules.



c) First, all Iran's assets in the U.S.A. were seized; later, the Embassy in the U.S.A. was closed, and finally, an effort was made to send Irani students home. Of course, there was a ban on trade with Iran and on spare parts for the military. These were steps which seriously weakened Iran. Later, President Carter authorised a risky military expedition to attack the American Embassy in Iran and rescue the hostages. This, however, failed. It also sealed President Carter's fate in the Elections. ■

The Story So Far:

14-year-old ***Jason Wright*** *is on vacation in Hong Kong where his father is working. He returns to school in England a week early to try out for the Swimming Championship. On the plane Jason is asked to look after two small children who are travelling alone.*

The plane is hijacked by three Japanese, members of a suicide squad called ***Rengo Sekigun****. The plane crash lands near Malaya; three passengers who try to attack the hijackers are overpowered and seriously wounded. The plane's Captain Chisholm is knocked unconscious.*

Jason, determined to help his fellow passengers, escapes from the plane that night. But he is spotted and pursued by one of the Japanese.

It is an unnerving time for Jason. He runs through the forest, runs for his life, but the forest floor is covered with thorny spines; he startles a peaceful settlement of aborigines.

The Japanese finally catches up with him and in self-defence Jason uses the blowpipe and poisoned dart that he found near the aborigines' huts. The Japanese utters a hoarse, gasping cry and then there is silence.

Now read on ....

HIJACKED!

J.M. Marks

Serial Story — Part VI

Jason moved across to a tree, leant his shoulder against it and let his head fall against the smooth bark. He stood there, gasping for breath and trying to listen, but heard only the blood pounding in his ears and the thud-thud, thud-thud of his pumping heart.

For long minutes he stayed there, while feeling and strength crept back into his legs and thighs, and hope into his mind. There seemed to be nothing moving near him: he had got clear away from that hijacker — that dart must have knocked him out. Also, he now had a good idea of where he himself was: he had not run on beyond the spur, but back, and therefore back towards the aircraft — and the slight downhill slope below him could only

over

lead to the sea. There was something else, something nagging at his mind, and he remembered: just as the hijacker had spotted him they had both heard the sound of marine diesel. At last there might be help for the injured and some relief for the sweltering hostages, for those children! Impatiently he began to make his way down the slope towards the sea.

In less than a quarter of an hour Jason could see the beach. It was empty. He wrinkled his eyes against the sun's glare

and peered out to sea, and saw with a slight shock of disappointment that the sea too was empty. The fishing boat had gone, and there was no sign of other craft.

Then, suddenly he heard a sudden harsh racketing from the ridge behind; he caught a quick glimpse of the helicopter as it swung and dipped. Prudently he dodged back in among the palms, then hurried back to the beach he had left not quite fourteen hours ago.

* * *

The first Thai soldier stood where the palms ended and the open lallang began. Rifle slung and humming to himself he was gazing with interest down at the beached airliner, and at his officer unsuccessfully trying to communicate with a Japanese who had him covered with a sub-machine-gun. The rest of the Thai section were spread out at intervals well back from the aircraft, also staring at it and at the faces which jammed the open passenger door and the window glass. Jason whistled, without success, then tried a shout: 'Hey, there — hullo!'

The soldier looked round and in an instant had his rifle up.

Quickly Jason put his finger to his lips and indicated the aircraft with a warning gesture, when the racket of rotor

blades roared up over the tree-tops and the second helicopter settled on the nearest corner of the grassy strip. Half a dozen soldiers tumbled out and scurried below the whirling blades towards the palms while three others hastily unloaded canvas containers and began dragging them towards the trees. A short bulky man in a light suit walked briskly towards the beach.

A great deal then began to happen at once. A young officer appeared; the soldier still pointing his rifle at Jason, called out and the officer looked in astonishment — then caught sight of the civilian and clapped a hand to his helmet in a salute of furious intensity. With a lift of the finger which had the officer running to him, still saluting, the civilian walked to where Jason crouched behind the leaves; and after looking him up and down said in clipped, careful English, 'Good afternoon'.

'Good afternoon,' replied Jason mechanically, still crouching.

Brown eyes, expressionless in the smooth, heavy face, studied him. 'You have come from the plane.'

'Yes. I escaped last night.' Then Jason burst out: 'You must help them! There are four men wounded. I think one is dying. There was a fight.' Words tumbled out of him.

'Wait here'. The bulky man set off swiftly down towards the plane and desperately Jason called after him: 'Don't tell them I'm here! They don't know where I am!! The man lifted a hand without looking round and the young officer ran to catch him up. The hijackers actually seemed to be talking, though one of them kept the officer in his sights.

When the civilian turned back, he came to speak to Jason. 'I am Colonel Chula of the Interior Ministry,' said the bulky man. He smiled wryly. 'That is why they salute me so efficiently. What is your name?'

'Jason Wright.'

'When our station medical officer arrives the Japanese will allow him on board.' Colonel Chula looked Jason up and down. 'But you need medical attention yourself — and some clothing.' He said a word to the platoon commander, and in a moment the medical orderly arrived, saluted and swung round his first-aid haversack.

'Sit down,' said Colonel Chula, 'he will treat your cuts.'

'I'd rather he did my feet first.' Jason sat and turned up one foot.

'Ai-yah!' exclaimed the orderly at the mass of embedded thorn spines. Colonel Chula narrowed his eyes. 'You were walking in the forest.'

Suddenly cautious, Jason said: 'Not very far; I found a thorn bush.'

While he was being attended to, Jason heard the racket of a helicopter taking off, and asked: 'Where are they from?'

'Hat Yai airfield.' Colonel Chula waved a hand towards the west. 'Not many miles.'

'How did you find out about us?'

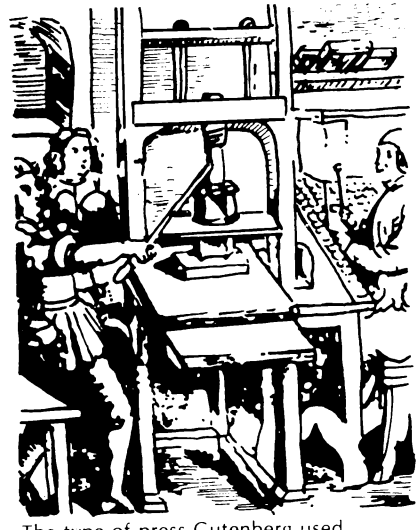
'A fishing boat saw the plane early this morning. I was visiting the Hat Yai air base, and as soon as we heard by telephone we flew in this first platoon, and more men and supplies are being flown down from Bangkok. It is awkward, for we are busy elsewhere.' He looked round as a soldier came up, hand at the salute, and indicated the awning tied out among the palms.

'Some shelter is ready.' Colonel Chula looked at Jason. 'Come. We will sit down and soon you will have some food.'

The shelter, equipped with a folding canvas chair and half a dozen equipment containers, did little more than give shade, but to Jason it looked like a palace — and he thought with a pang

LETTERPRESS PRINTING

On February 23 we celebrate the birthday of Johannes Gutenberg, the inventor of printing from movable type. His invention was probably the most important in the history of man. All printing had previously been done with solid blocks with the words engraved on them. But Gutenberg used a separate movable block for each letter. He cut out each letter of the alphabet, backwards, on a wood block. After making a hole through the side of each block, he strung the blocks together. Then he dipped the blocks onto a piece of parchment, and bore down on them with as much weight as possible. This was the beginning of the printer's alphabet. This was around 1440. Five hundred years later, the world still uses this same LETTERPRESS process that he initiated.



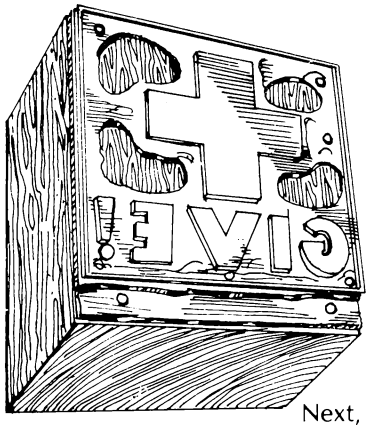
The type of press Gutenberg used

LETTERPRESS printing is a kind of relief printing. Ink is applied to a raised surface and then pressed against the paper.

There are two steps involved in letterpress printing:
1) Setting the type,
and if illustrations are used,
making the blocks
2) Printing from them.

SETTING THE TYPE: First, the material or **copy** that the Editor has prepared goes to the **composing room.** Here it is **set** or assembled in words and lines of type. This is either done by machines or, in small printing shops, by hand.

After the type is set, the printer puts it in a metal tray called a **galley.** He ties the lines of type tightly together with string to keep them from falling apart. The block is then **proved** to see if any errors were made in setting the type. This is done by rolling an inked roller over the type. Paper is layed on the inked type block and pressure is applied. Then the **proof** is stripped off or **pulled** off and the editor checks it or proof-reads it for any errors that have been made by the typesetter.



BLOCK-MAKING: In order to reproduce pen and ink illustrations or photographs, it is necessary for **line cuts** or **blocks** to be made. The familiar rubber stamp is a kind of block.

Blocks for printing are made by photoengravers by a photomechanical process. The design is transferred photographically to a zinc or copper plate. Then acid is used to etch or eat away the metal surface that is not protected by the design. The metal is then mounted on a wooden block so as to be as high as the type.

Next, the **make-up** man assembles the type and blocks as they are to be printed on a page. Here, the **make-up** man is guided by a **dummy** which shows how a page will look.

THE PRINTING PROCESS The presses used for letterpress printing are of different sizes and design, but they all operate according to the same principle: Rollers apply an even coating of ink to the raised printing surface. Paper is pressed against the printing surface with just enough pressure to pick up an even transfer of ink.

The actual printing takes place in the **press room.** A man called a **pressman** fastens a printing **form** to the press. The form is made up of the type and the blocks.

The **make-up** man at work.

Make-Ready is the next important step. Here the pressman makes sure that some parts of the paper are not printed lighter or darker than other parts. He usually pastes pieces of paper under the forms to raise the forms to the proper height. He may cut out small areas of the paper called **packing** where he wants less pressure. Or he may add layers of paper when he wants more pressure.

We will not here go into the various types of presses and their designs. But we hope you have been intrigued and excited enough about Gutenberg's marvellous invention to go and visit a Press yourself or with your class. If you make a glossary of all the technical terms used in this article, you will find it easier to understand the whole process when the Manager of the Press takes you around.

PRINTING TELEPRESS

THINK and WRITE

If I were Prime Minister, here is how I would solve the Assam problem.

Think about a solution that would bring

1. ***a permanent peace in Assam***
2. ***a development of the State and its people***

Last date: **April 10**

Please remember to quote your S.R. Number

Upto **8 points** will be awarded

Cities and their Landmarks

1. **In which part of the world is each of these landmarks situated?**
2. **What is each called?**
3. **Give 3 significant features about each.**

Sunshine Points System

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Reports from Special Correspondents.

Answers to "Think and Write" exercises.

Winning essays or poems in SUNSHINE contests

Correct Solutions to Quizzes.

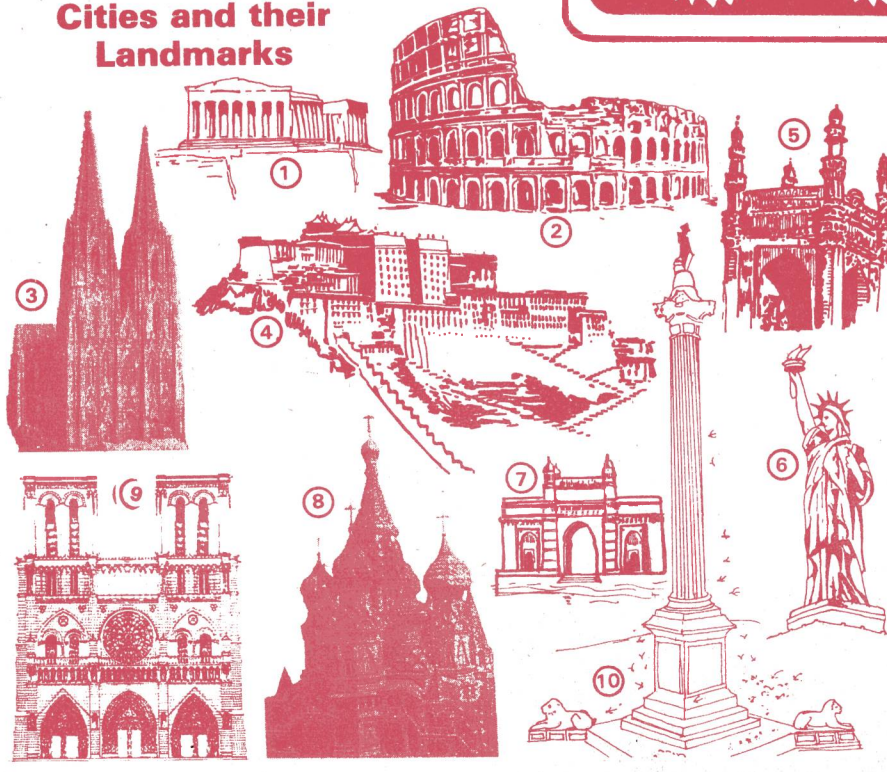
In each case we announce, in advance, the number of Points awarded. We keep the scores of all who win Points. In August every year we encash the points of those who have accumulated 9 points and over. **Each is worth 50 paise.** The points of those who have less than 9 are carried over into the next year.

So, send in your solutions, BY YOU contributions, reports and replies and see how many points you can collect before August '81.

DO NOT FORGET TO QUOTE YOUR S.R. NO. WITH EACH ENTRY YOU SEND.

sunshine EAGLE FLASK QUIZ CONTEST

Cities and their Landmarks



Send your answers to these questions on a separate sheet together with the coupon. Three lucky all-correct winners get Eagle Flasks. Upto 4 points will be awarded on merit to the rest of the winners.

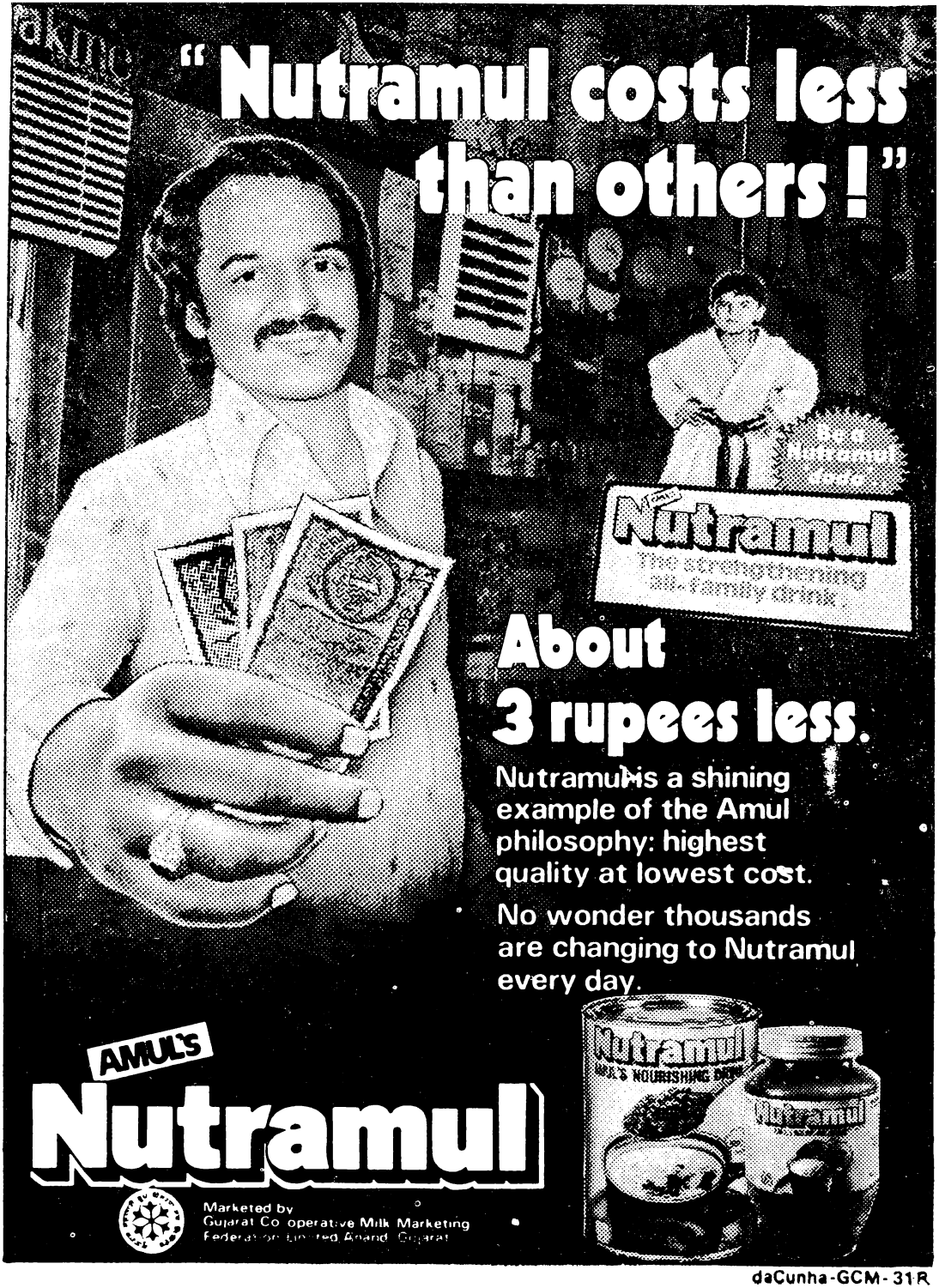
SUNSHINE-EAGLE FLASK CONTEST

Name: _____

S.R. No.: _____

Address: _____

Last Date: **March 10**


"Nutramul costs less than others!"
About 3 rupees less.
Nutramul is a shining example of the Amul philosophy: highest quality at lowest cost.
No wonder thousands are changing to Nutramul every day.
AMUL'S
Nutramul
Marketed by
Gujarat Co operative Milk Marketing
Federation Limited Anand Gujarat

daCunha-GCM-31R

of the people stifling in the plane. 'Will the hijackers get what they want? When will we know?'

'That is difficult to say — our Government will do all it can. But before everything we must send news to your parents: they will be happy to hear that you are safe.'

'No! They must not be told!'

Colonel Chula raised his eyebrows at Jason's outburst.

'They must not be told,' repeated Jason in agitation. 'The newspapers will get it and the radio news, and the hijackers will hear it when they listen on their set! They will know I am here!'

'But why should they not know that you are safe?'

'They may demand my return.'

For a moment Colonel Chula studied Jason, then said slowly: 'That is quite possible. However, I can arrange that your father is told secretly and asked to remain silent. Will that do?'

'Yes, that will be all right.' Jason felt a twinge of guilt at having tried to protect himself at the price of his parents' frantic worry. and then felt that he had another reason for not wanting the hijackers to know that he was safe with the authorities — though what this was he could not make out.

'I think that you are right to keep your presence a secret from them,' said Colonel Chula. He took a small case from his pocket, extracted and lit a dark cheroot and sat smoking reflectively. 'I was able to talk a little to these men. During the war, when Thailand was occupied for four years by the Japanese Army, all officer cadets had to study their language. It was not very popular, and I quickly forgot most of it, but I can remember a little. That is why they spoke to me.'

Jason remembered his surprise at seeing the stony-faced hijackers apparently unbend and speak.

'After I had arranged about the medical officer, they said something I could not understand properly — something about one man being missing. They were very threatening. They must mean you, Mister Jason.'

Jason said nothing. The hijackers had not meant him; they had meant the man who had followed him into the forest. He could not have returned, and that meant — his heart sank — that the man was dead. He clenched his teeth to stop his jaw trembling. Was it murder? Surely it was self-defence! But if those Japanese found out, if they ever got hold of him ... He felt rather sick.

'I think that you need rest,' Colonel Chula looked searchingly at Jason. 'You look very tired. But first, can you tell me all you remember about the Japanese?'

'Yes.' Jason took a deep breath and cleared his throat. 'There were — there are five,' he said, correcting himself quickly, 'three men and two women.'

'Two women?' For the first time Jason saw Colonel Chula look really surprised.

'Well, one man dressed as a woman, maybe two — maybe two —' he stopped. He was explaining it all very badly. His jaw muscles felt heavy, clumsy with fear. That Jap was dead, the others were not many yards away and they were going to make trouble. He was trembling.

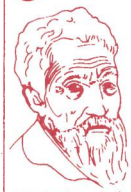
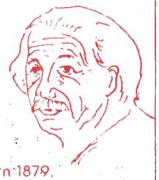
☞ 26

MARC

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wedr
1	2	3 Alexander Graham Bell Born 1847	4 Mahashivratri
8	9	10	11
15	16	17 St. Patrick's Day	18 Rudolph Dies
22	23	24	25 Bela Bartok
29	30	31	"I ar March Birthst

SUNSHINE

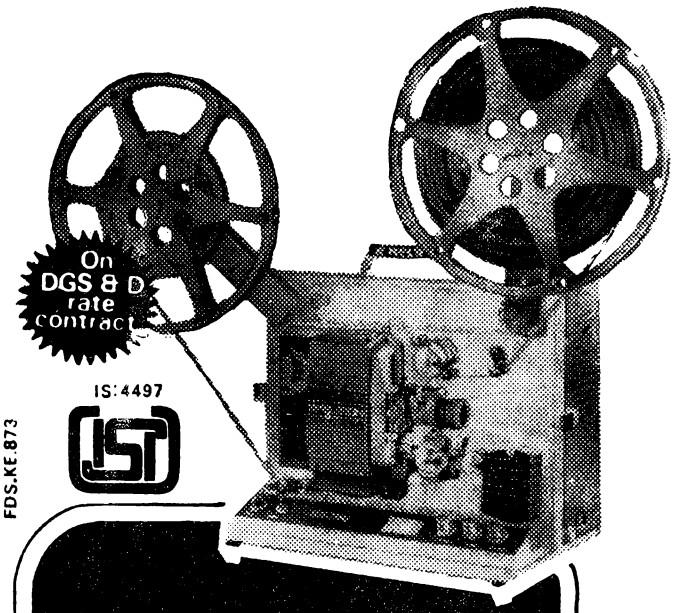
'87

Day	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
	5	6  Michelangelo Buonarroti Born 1475.	7
	12	13	14  Albert Einstein Born 1879.
	19	20	**21** Holi Jamshed Navroz Johann Sebastian Bach Born 1685.
	26	27 Wilhelm Konrad Roentgen Born 1845	28

l learning." — Michelangelo's Lifelong Motto

er-**Violet for modesty**
uamarine

Freeze the action! or reverse for a second look!



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Indian Weavers

by **Sarojini Naidu**

Weavers, weaving at break of day,
Why do you weave a garment so gay? ....
Blue as the wing of a halcyon wild,
We weave the robes of a new-born child.

Weavers, weaving at fall of night,
Why do you weave a garment so bright? ....
Like the plumes of a peacock, purple and green,
We weave the marriage-veils of a queen.

Weavers, weaving solemn and still,
What do you weave in the moonlight chill?....
White as a feather and white as a cloud,
We weave a dead man's funeral shroud.

NCERT textbooks for academic session 1981-82

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एन सी ई आर टी
NCERT

davp 80/424

Puzzles and Pastimes

Make Ink blot pictures

Anyone can make an ink blot. All you have to do is put a drop of *india ink* on a piece of paper, then fold the paper and you have a blot print! No two of these blot prints are alike as many of you already know.

A blot can be altered, made larger and longer, or wider; but chance plays a large part.

If you now add different colour inks you will produce shapes of strange beauty. Remember *india ink* is insoluble in water, i.e. after it dries, india ink will not mix with other colours that you might use on top or near it.

If you drop a big fat blob of ink, you can let it run on the paper, or blow it about vigourously.

You can also use a straw to produce wonderful effects. Grasses seem to grow .... hair, eyebrows and bushy moustaches appear on robbers and pirates. Here, also, you can use different colours of ink.

You can use an ink drop, the blot and a simple thick line. First apply them vigorously near the bottom edge of a sheet of drawing paper. Then cover the paper with another sheet and with the edge of your hand squeeze the ink between the two sheets towards the upper edge. When the two sheets are pulled apart, astonishingly delicate shapes and shades occur.

Have fun experimenting with different shapes and sizes and colours of ink blots. You'll find that once you have started, it will be very difficult to stop creating new and lovely pictures. The marvel is that no two pictures will ever be alike!

CONTEST

On a **big** sheet of drawing paper, create a picture in as many colours as you like. S-t-r-e-t-c-h your imagination. Create new worlds in your mind and on paper. Put a title to your picture. Upto **8 points** will be awarded for the best entry.

Last date: **April 10**

Remember to mention your S.R. Number

A thinking puzzle

There are three men — Jagdish, Gautam and Sumit.

Each has 2 jobs. The jobs are driver, mason, musician, painter, gardener and engineer.

Can you find each man's pair of jobs from these facts:

1. The driven upset the musician by laughing at him. (Hint; So you know the driver is not the same man as the musician.
2. Both the musician and the gardener used to go fishing with Sumit.
3. The driver fell for the painter's sister.
4. Jagdish owed the gardener some money.
5. The painter brought lunch for the mason.
6. Gautam beat both Jagdish and the painter at cards.

What's the Word?

Clue: All words end with ible

a) Worthy of scorn
b) Holy book
c) Able to be bent
d) Can't be rubbed out
e) Able to be done easily

Sent by
Mohan Dutt, 10774 (1 point)

Til Chikki

Ingredients: ¼ kg. til, (sesame seeds) · ¼ kg. gur *(jaggery)*, 2 tb. spoons ghee.

Method: Fry the til for 2-3 minutes. Mix gur and ghee in another vessel and boil till it has the correct consistency. You can test this by dropping a little gur syrup into a saucer of water. This should form into a ball. Then mix the fried til with the boiled gur and ghee and stir the mixture for a few minutes. Pour the mixture on to a greased flat dish and spread. Let the mixture cool for sometime and then cut it into small squares.

Sent by
Rajashri Kolhe, 10811 (1 point)

Everyday Sayings And Their Origin

We often use sayings like *two strings to your bow* and *a little bird told me*. I wonder if you know how some of them originated? If you do, you can use them with more purpose.

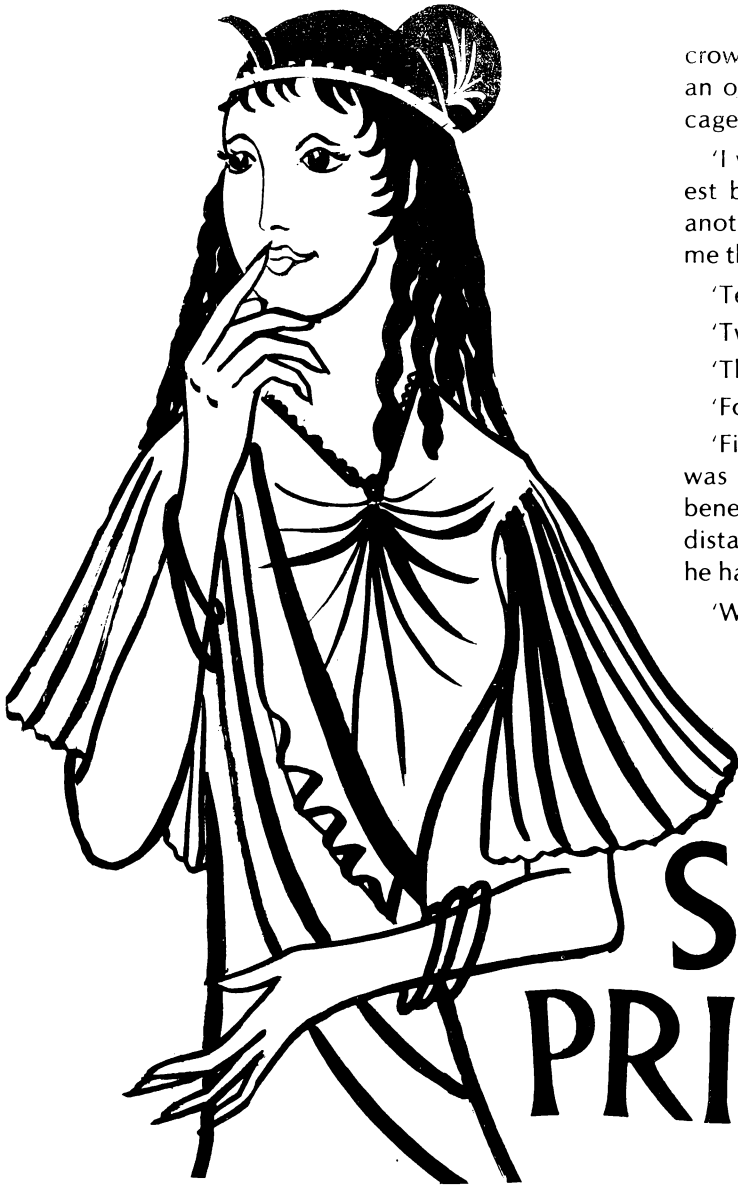
Two strings to your bow is an allusion to the bowmen of old who would have with them a second string in case the first one snapped.

A little bird told me (meaning that we have heard something, but will not tell who was the informant). The reference is biblical. It originates from Ecclesiastes: 'Curse not the kind, no not in thy thought; and curse not the rich man in thy bedchamber; for a bird of the air shall carry the voice, and that which hath wings shall tell the matter."

Laugh up your sleeve (to be secretly amused). The saying came into use in the sixteenth century when men wore hanging sleeves which they could hold in front of their faces to hide a smile.

A Job's comforter (one who pretends sympathy to someone in trouble, but only succeeds in adding to his distress by implying that he brought it on himself). Another biblical reference. Job says: 'I have heard many such things; miserable comforters are ye all.'

Count one's chickens before they are hatched (to be over-confident and make plans depending on events that may not happen). It comes from one of Aesop's fables — a market woman who said she would sell her eggs, buy a goose, grow rich, then buy a cow, and so on, but in her excitement she kicked over her basket and all her eggs were broken.



THE SILENT PRINCESS

A Greek Fairy Tale

There was once a Prince who saw the portrait of a beautiful Princess and fell in love with her. He gazed upon the painted image in its gilded frame and swore he would never rest until he had won the Princess as his wife.

'Many have tried to win her before you,' his friends warned him, 'but all have failed. And none have returned from their lovelorn quest.'

But the Prince would not be dissuaded. He set off for the distant city where the Princess lived. When he arrived there, he found a crowd in the market-place, gathered round an old man who held aloft a little bird in a cage.

'I will sell this marvellous bird to the highest bidder,' the old man said. 'There is not another like it in the world! Who will make me the first offer?'

'Ten piastres!' a man called.

'Twenty!' cried another.

'Thirty!'

'Forty!'

'Fifty!' shouted the Prince; and so the bird was his. He took the cage and tucked it beneath his arm. Then he went away a little distance to see what sort of bird it was that he had bought for fifty golden pieces.

'Why!' he exclaimed aloud, 'It is only an ordinary little brown sparrow! The old man has cheated me!'

He was wrong, however. This was indeed a marvellous bird. It could understand the speech of men and converse with them.

'You have not been cheated,' the bird told the Prince. 'Do not regret your purchase, for I will bring you luck.'

Well, you can imagine how astonished the Prince was to hear the bird talk like this!

'Very well, my little bird,' he said, 'let us go on together.'

They came to the royal palace, and stood before the King.

'I have come to woo your daughter, the beautiful Princess,' the Prince told him.

'Have you indeed?' the King said. 'Many have come before you, and all have failed.'

'I shall not fail,' the Prince replied.

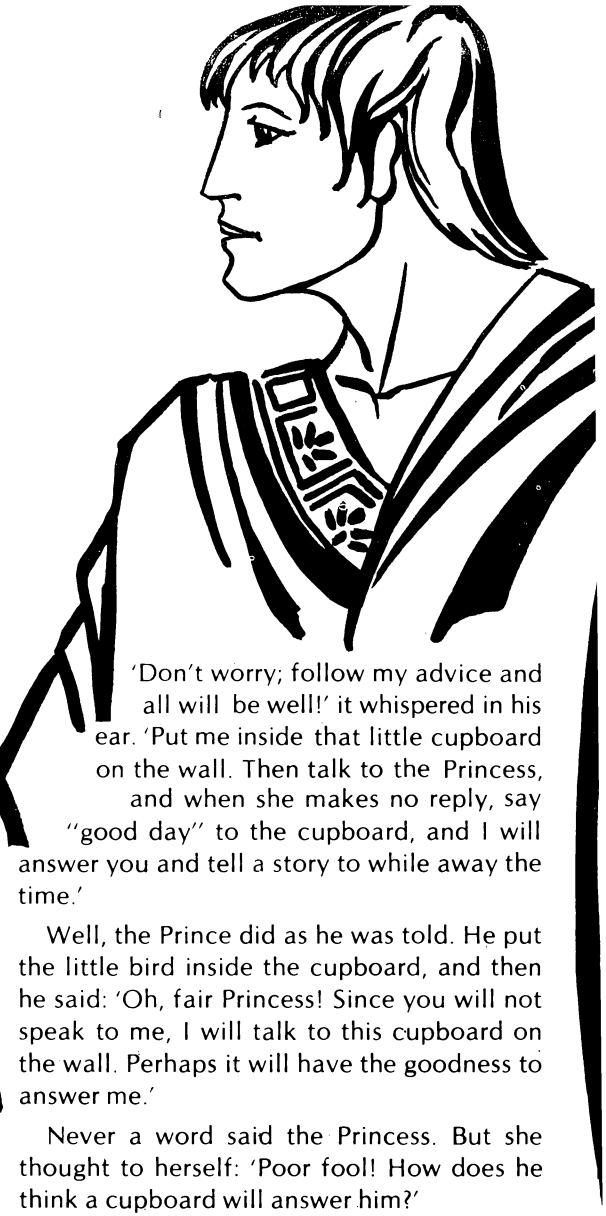
Then the King told the Prince that the Princess had remained silent for seven years. Not a word would she utter. 'I have sworn that she shall marry the man who can make her speak,' he said. 'Go: try to break her silence. But if you fail, you shall lose your head, like all the others!'

So now the young Prince understood why none had ever returned from the quest of the beautiful Princess.

'Courage!' the little bird whispered in his ear, 'I am here to help you!' And it told the Prince to take it out of the cage and put it in his pocket. The Prince did this, and now the King brought him to the Princess in her room. The Prince's heart leapt for joy when he beheld her, for she was a hundred times more beautiful than her picture.

'Greetings, fair Princess!' he hailed her courteously; but never a word did the silent Princess utter.

'You have one day in which to try to persuade the Princess to speak,' the King told the Prince. 'I will leave you here alone with her; the serving-woman will stay outside the door. At sundown I will return, and if you have not succeeded in your task, off comes your head!' So the King left the room, and the Prince was alone with the Princess. But not quite alone; his little bird was there too. The Princess turned her back on the Prince and ignored him. Then the little bird came out of the Prince's pocket and hopped on to his shoulder.



'Don't worry; follow my advice and all will be well!' it whispered in his ear. 'Put me inside that little cupboard on the wall. Then talk to the Princess, and when she makes no reply, say "good day" to the cupboard, and I will answer you and tell a story to while away the time.'

Well, the Prince did as he was told. He put the little bird inside the cupboard, and then he said: 'Oh, fair Princess! Since you will not speak to me, I will talk to this cupboard on the wall. Perhaps it will have the goodness to answer me.'

Never a word said the Princess. But she thought to herself: 'Poor fool! How does he think a cupboard will answer him?'

Then the Prince addressed the cupboard. Good day, cupboard!' he said

You can just imagine how amazed the Princess was when the cupboard replied: 'Good day, Prince!'

Now the Prince and the cupboard conversed together for some time. They talked of this, that, and the other. And the Princess was so curious that she could not help

31

17 (Serial Story)

Everything Jason said was noted down, sketches of the aircraft layout made, and the positions of the explosives fixed under the fuel tanks marked. Colonel Chula then went over the notes with Jason, and only when he was satisfied did he at last sit back and say: 'For you, food and sleep.' His orderly led Jason back a hundred yards out of sight beyond the promontory, where a groundsheet had been tied out, with two folded blankets beneath it.

* * *

'Tan!'

Jason opened his eyes, blinked at the smiling Thai orderly with the cup of tea, and remembered. 'Thanks.' The tea, without milk or sugar, was bitter but refreshing, and he sipped at it slowly while he looked round and got his bearings. He stood up, yawning.

He looked at his watch and saw with surprise that it was nearly five o'clock; he had been asleep for nearly four hours. He walked along the line of palms, reached the corner above the promontory, slipped round it and stood staring.

The shore was swarming with men, except for a broad space round the aircraft itself, cordoned off with ropes and stakes at which stood Thai sentries. Jason could see at least two of the hijackers under the wings. He also made out women's dresses, and was sure he saw two small figures with them. He sighed with relief: the hijackers probably more confident now that sentries had been put round them had at least allowed the women and children down. Tents were being pitched among the palms, and in front of these, three small marquees were already up, one with a Red Cross flag hanging from a guy-rope. A coastal fishing boat lay at anchor further round from Speedwing II, being unloaded by soldiers in water to their waists, and half-way along the beach.

At an unfamiliar engine note he looked towards the grassy strip. A light aircraft was touching down, and from it clambered two Europeans, slung about with cameras and tape recorders and carrying zip bags.

'Journalists!' Colonel Chula had come silently from the marquee. 'Soon they will be here by the dozen. We have prepared a reception area for them.' His heavy face was suddenly grim. 'I am going to see that they do not get in our way. Now,' he said, his tone relaxed once more, 'I am expecting someone who will want to ask you some more questions, but while we are waiting go to the hospital tent. The doctor there will see to your feet.'

The doctor studied the soles of his feet carefully. 'I think we can deal with those for you! Now if you would just lie down!' He indicated the examination couch, and Jason stretched out on it. 'Yes, I think perhaps a small local anaesthetic ' He talked busily as he worked, but studiously made no reference to the hijacking or to Jason's escape. One thing puzzled Jason, however, and in a break in the flow of talk he asked: 'Where are the injured men from the plane have they been sent out?'

'No, Jason, they have not.' The doctor spoke in a deliberately conversational tone. 'The Japanese hijackers allowed our young medical officer on board,

and have since allowed on supplies of all kinds, but they have not allowed the injured men to go — nor have they let the medical officer go, either. 'It seems,' he said, working carefully at Jason's feet, 'that anyone who goes on board becomes their prisoner.'

'But the injured men —'

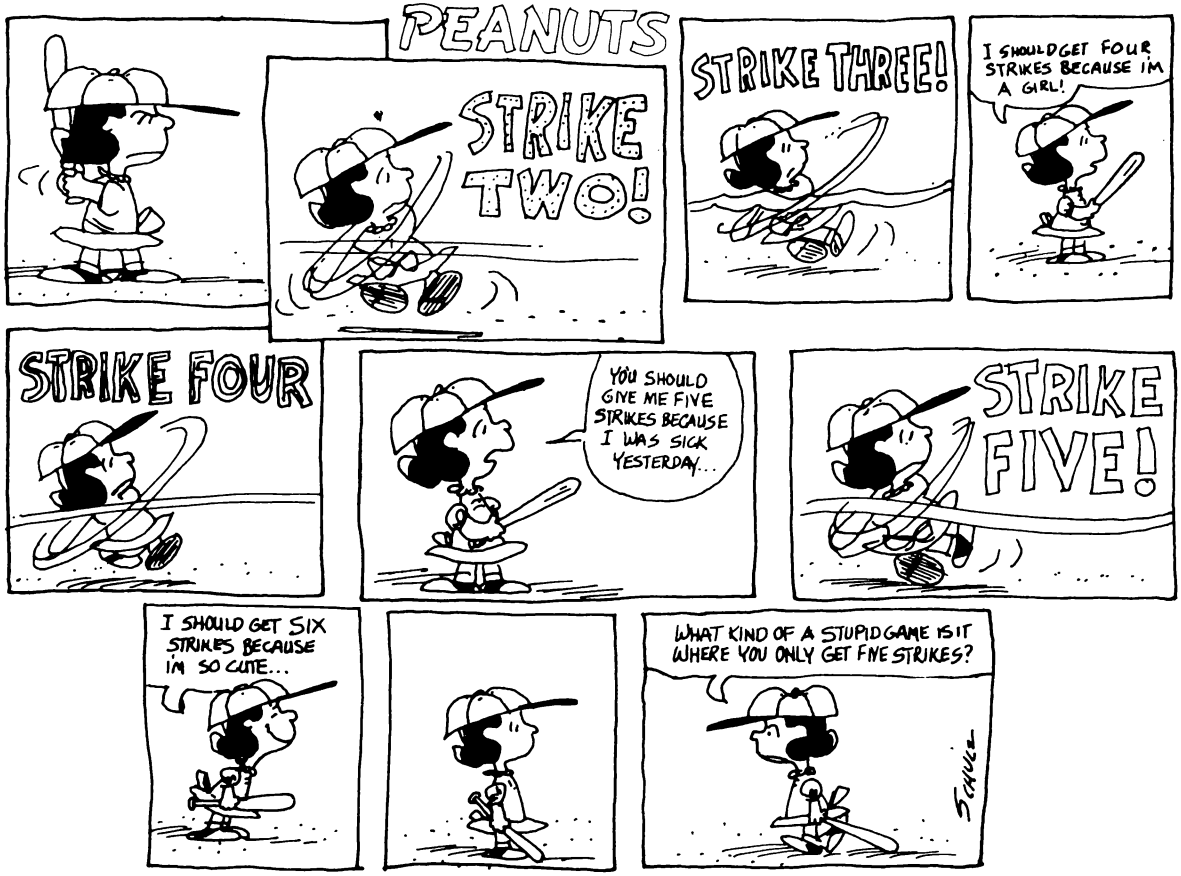
'I know; it seems barbaric to hold them. I guess,' he added, 'that the Japanese may have some other reason for holding them. Now,' he said briskly, standing up and showing Jason a lint pad liberally covered with dark thorn-points some half an inch long. 'You should walk more easily now! We'll just put on a light dressing.'

'Thank you very much indeed, Doctor.'

Jason went outside — just in time to see Colonel Chula hurrying off towards the corner of the strip where a helicopter was settling and men in uniform disgorging from it.

Not all the new arrivals were Thai soldiers; two wore plain clothes, and as Jason watched Colonel Chula greet them he felt a quick ripple of alarm. Although two hundred yards away, there was no mistaking the stocky, powerful figures, the stiff, formal bows as they shook hands and the pause before they straightened up, erect once more. The two men were Japanese.

(to be continued)


PEANUTS
STRIKE TWO!
STRIKE THREE!
I SHOULD GET FOUR STRIKES BECAUSE I'M A GIRL!
STRIKE FOUR
YOU SHOULD GIVE ME FIVE STRIKES BECAUSE I WAS SICK YESTERDAY...
STRIKE FIVE!
I SHOULD GET SIX STRIKES BECAUSE I'M SO CUTE...
WHAT KIND OF A STUPID GAME IS IT WHERE YOU ONLY GET FIVE STRIKES?
SCHULZ

2 Points : ***Varadarajan P.B.*** 2929/61, ***Bandyopadhyay*** 6620/216, ***Ramakant Shirke*** 977/97, ***Ayaz Fazulbhoy*** 10110, ***Rita Dokania*** 3950/28, ***Saumyajit Basu*** 6620/215, ***Jigna M. Shah*** 3256, ***Jayanta Baral*** 4585/45, ***Mohan Dutt*** 10774, ***Kanawade U.R.*** 10836, ***Nandini Ganguly*** 4585/23, ***Rohini Anand*** 10630, ***Gerard Fernandez*** 10929, ***Ganesh Khandpekar*** 10963, ***Jitendra Kumar*** 6018/2, ***Ravinder Pandita*** 5885, ***Sanjay Jain*** 5186/14, ***Suresh Gopinath*** 6188, ***Majid M.A*** 10418.

Sunshine-Eagle Flask Quiz Contest 1980

(Nov./Dec. '80

1st Prize : ***M. G. Sampath Kumar*** 11059, Agara Mamballi

2nd Prize : ***Devparna N. Roy*** 2470/35, Baroda

3rd prize : ***Ali Akbar Taherally*** 10859,

4 Points : ***Raju*** 9493, ***Geeta Dhingra*** 10758.

3 Points : ***Kailash Jaiswal*** 10975, ***Aninda Das*** 10180, ***Lakshmi S*** 2934/49, ***Rohit Sanghvi*** 10081, ***Vijayanta Kapil*** 5807, ***Karthika V.K.*** 10702, ***Deepa K. Mohan*** 10791. ***Milan Chatterjee*** 8756. ***Amrita Mishra,*** 6971/1

1 Point : ***Rajashri V. Kolhe*** 10811, ***Dipti Trivedi*** 6561/14, ***Satyajit Ghotankar*** 977/3, ***B. Vinayak Shenoy*** 3018/18, ***Mandar Jayawant*** 977/6, ***Aditya Yadav*** 977/88, ***Chetan Parulekar*** 977/44, ***Juliet D'Souza*** 2934/43, ***Binoy Kurup*** 6561/114, ***Swaranjit Juneja*** 1505/11, ***Anil Jayaraj*** 10864, ***Ganesh Prasad*** 10101, ***Nighat Sultana Ali*** 2525/2, ***B. R. Ravindra Setty*** 10763, ***Arvind Kumar*** 6018/1, ***Purnima U. Mallya*** 10898, ***A. Raghunandan*** 7929/138, ***Jeetendra Aggrawal*** 10852.

A Christmas Wish Contest

Nov./Dec.'80

5 Points : ***Juliet D'Souza,*** 2934/43
4 Points : ***Mohan Dutt*** 10774
2 Points : ***Ravinder Pandita*** 5885

Poster Contest 1980

5 Points : ***Vijayanta Kapil*** 5807
3 Points : ***Suresh Gopinath*** 6188;
Sandeep Das Ray 4585/54
2 Points : ***Ghazala Farooqui*** 2525/1

Sunshine-Camel Colour Contest

(Nov./Dec. '80)

1st Prize : ***Rakesh Kurmi,*** Bulsar
2nd Prize : ***Munshi Mohmadishak Abdul Majid,*** Ahmedabad
3rd Prize : ***Sunil Kumar C.V,*** Trivandrum

5 Consolation Prizes

Queenie Bhesania, Bulsar; ***Joshi Hina Navnitlal,*** Bombay; ***Panchal Algool Sarvadaman,*** Ahmedabad; ***Harshad Jain,*** Ambala City; ***Amina S. Suleman,*** Bombay.

10 Certificates

Gita Nair G, Bulsar; ***Peu Sur,*** Durgapur; ***Deepak Das,*** Jamshedpur; ***Basty Vinayak Shenoy,*** Mangalore; ***Kavitha Ramaswamy,*** Pune; ***Anil Jayaraj,*** Pune; ***Shailendra R. Pai,*** Mangalore; ***Bal Krishan Singh,*** Chandigarh; ***Ritu,*** Ramagundum; ***Anita Prasad,*** Patna.

5 SUNSHINE Consolation Prizes

Minakshi Verma, Gopalpuri; ***Priti Shah,*** Bombay; ***Mehernaz D. Mehta,*** Pune; ***Rajeswari V,*** Pune; ***Leena Baby,*** Pune.

I wish to thank you on behalf of all the subscribers of my school for publishing such a delightful magazine.

B. Vinayak Shenoy
St. Aloysius High School
Mangalore

Thank you very much for the lovely prize (2nd prize — Eagle Flask) I was very happy to receive it at the School Assembly this morning.

Thankam Moozhayil
St. Joseph's Convent
Patna

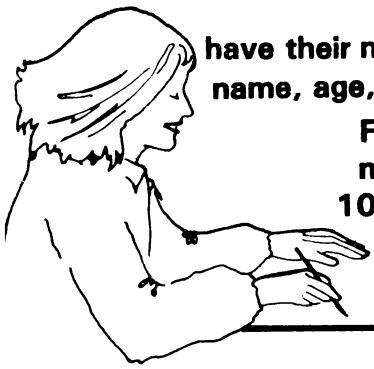
The children were wonderfully fascinated by your magazine ..... please send me 50 copies of SUNSHINE.

Sr. Hyacinth, St. Mary's School
Lucknow

This year 30 more girls from our school will be subscribing for SUNSHINE bringing the total number of subscribers to 64.

May God bless your work that you are doing in the cause of education.

Sr. M. Juliana, IBMV
St. Joseph's Convent
Patna



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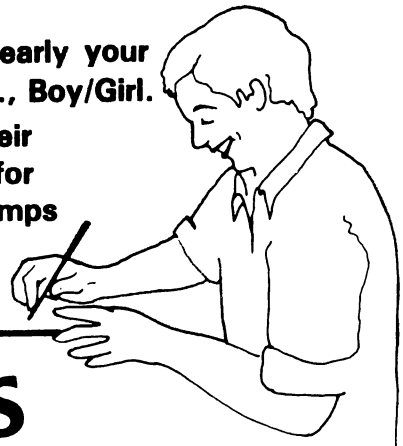

penfriends

Majid Khan (b 12)
Amit Singh (b 10)

Both from:
St. Peter's School
PANCHGANI 412 805
Dt. Satara, Mah.
Coins, painting, stamps
Stamps, reading

Arvind Jain (b 13)

C/o Mr. M. Arvind Kumar
22, Devatha Market
Chickpet, BANGALORE 560 053
Reading, swimming, Electronics

Suman Hashim (g 13)

'Yasmin Manzil', D.S. Road
COCHIN 682 002, Kerala
Reading singing penfriends.

Sushama Mangalorkar (g 13)

Jay Kay Co-op. Housing Society
322/17 Shankershet Road
PUNE 411 009
Reading, stamps

Suchitra Kale (g 11)

C II/33 Tilak Marg
NEW DELHI 110 001
Stamps , reading, penfriends

Kailash Jaiswal (b 15)

C/o Mr. P. C. Chowdhary
Old Sahibganj
SAHIBGANJ 816 109
S. P. Bihar
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Rajesh Gurg (b 14)

C/o Murli Stores
R.C.M. Road
KALIMPONG 734 301
Dt. Darjeeling, W.B.
Games, stamps, view cards

Brenda Jasuja (g 14)

E/315 New Air India
Kalina Santa Cruz (East)
BOMBAY 400 029.
Penfriends, reading, dancing

Devparna N. Roy (g 13)

D-5 I.P.C.L. (P.T.)
BARODA 391 345
Gujarat
Penfriends, reading, painting

Binoy Kurup (b 13)

Rly. Qr. No. 536/E
BULSAR 396 001
Gujarat
Stamps, singing, cricket

Mumtaz Contractor (g 15)

96, Dimtikar Street
Haji Building, 1st Floor
R. No. 60, Nagpada
BOMBAY 400 008
View cards, cricket, penfriends

Raju (b 16)

D-20, F.C.I. Colony
Ramagundum
P.O. FERTILIZER CITY 505 210
A.P.
Table tennis, correspondence, Electronics

Sanjay Kumar (b 13)

(Std. VIII B)
St. John's Eng. Medium H. School
KARIMNAGAR 505 002, A.P.
Cricket, stamps, reading.

Ginny Ali (g 15)
Shibon Tembekar (g 15)

Both from:
Ali Estate Agr. & Stud Farm
YELAHANKA
Bangalore (North)
Music, drawing, reading,
Music, stamps, posters

turning her head to listen to their conversation.

'I never heard a man talk to a cupboard before!' she thought to herself.

At last the cupboard said: 'Let me tell you a story, my Prince, to while away the time. You must find it very tedious here, with such a dull Princess. Why, she has not spoken a single sentence for seven years!'

The Princess bit her lip and frowned in vexation. It was on the tip of her tongue to say: 'I'm not a dull Princess!' But just in time she remembered not to speak.

'I should like to listen to a story, cupboard,' said the Prince. 'Please begin!'

So the cupboard began to tell this story, while the Prince settled down to listen. The Princess, too, kept her ears open, though she pretended not to.

'Once upon a time,' the cupboard began, 'there were three brothers. The first was a carpenter, the second a tailor, and the youngest was still a boy. Well now, these three brothers made a journey together to a distant country. The first night they were on the road they found shelter in a hillside cave, and at the entrance to the cave they lit a fire to keep the wolves away. And they agreed that they should take it in turns to stay on guard throughout the hours of darkness, and change the watch every two hours. They drew lots, and the eldest took the first watch while his two brothers slept. You will remember that he was a carpenter; and to pass the time he drew the axe from his belt and began to shape a log of wood into the likeness of a woman. By the time two hours had passed, he had fashioned a handsome likeness, and was well pleased with his handiwork.

'Then the second brother took over the watch. He, you may remember, was a tailor, and while he was on guard he took out a length of cloth, his scissors, and a needle and thread, and sat cross-legged to make a garment for the woman that his brother had shaped out of the log. Two hours passed quickly, and by the end of his watch he had finished a fine dress and put it on the woman.

'Now the youngest brother came out of the cave to take the third watch. As I have said, he was but a boy. When he saw the woman that his two brothers had made and dressed, he gasped in admiration. "Truly, this maiden is the fairest in the world!" he exclaimed. "If only she were alive!" And he fell upon his knees and prayed to God to give her a soul. God heard his prayer, and the woman came to life. She lived and breathed, and rose up from the ground. The lad called his two brothers from the cave, and they came and marvelled at the sight.

'Now!' the cupboard said to the Prince, 'which brother had the right to claim the woman as his own, do you think?'

'Why, the first brother, the carpenter, who shaped her out of the log!' the Prince replied.

'I disagree,' the cupboard said. 'In my opinion, she belonged to the second brother, the tailor who made her the fine dress.'

All the time, the Princess had been listening. Now she could restrain her impatience no longer, and burst into speech.

'How stupid you both are!' she cried. 'The woman belonged to the youngest brother. He was the one who prayed to God to give her a soul!'

And these were the first words she had spoken for seven years. As soon as she had uttered them, she clapped both hands to her mouth in consternation. At last one of her suitors had succeeded in provoking her to speak!

Now it was sunset. The door of the room opened and the King came in. 'Well, how have you got on?' he asked the Prince. 'Has my daughter spoken to you?'

'Indeed she has!' the Prince told him cheerfully.

But the Princess denied it. 'Indeed I haven't!' she declared.

The King looked from one to the other, from the Prince to the Princess. 34

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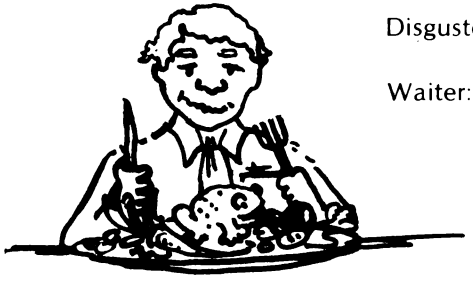
A very small boy arrived home dejectedly from his first day at school.
"I'm not going tomorrow," he announced.
"And why not?" challenged his mother.
"Well," he replied, "I can't read, can't write, they won't let me talk — so what's the use?"

Mother. What do you want to take your cod-liver oil with this morning, Binoy?
Binoy: A fork.

Stranger: I noticed your advertisement in the paper this morning for a man to retail imported canaries.
Proprietor of Bird Store: Yes, sir, are you looking for a job?
Stranger: Oh, no; I merely had a curiousity to know how the canaries lost their tails.

Five-year-old Lucy was trying to monopolize the conversation while there were guests present. Finally her mother turned to her and asked, "Dear, why do you talk so much?"

Lucy looked up innocently and replied, "Because I don't know big words and I have to use lots and lots of little ones to make up for it."



Disgusted Diner: "You can't expect me to eat this stuff! Call the manager."
Waiter: "It's no use; he won't eat it either."

A politician rushing to address a meeting at an election was accosted by a newsman.

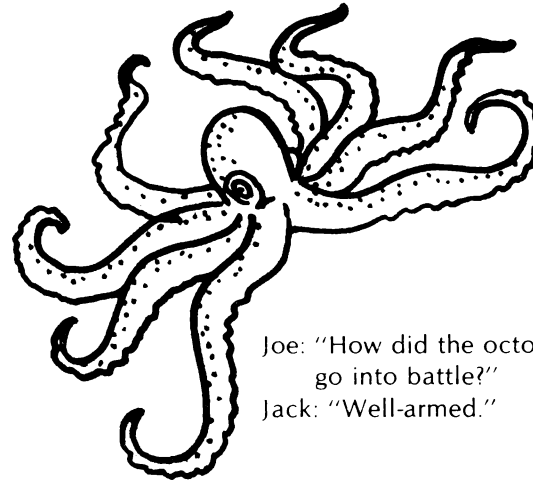
"What do you think about the political situation now?" the newsman asked.

"Don't bother me now!" replied the politician. "I've got to talk. This is no time to think."

A young girl was playing on the verandah with some old boards, arranging them in a straight line. On asking her what she was doing she replied: 'I'm having a board meeting.

"You told me how good you were when I hired you two weeks ago," said a foreman to one of his men. "Now tell me all over again, I'm getting discouraged."

He (at the movies) — Can you see all right?
She — Yes.
He — Is there a draught on you?
She — No.
He — Seat comfortable?
She — Yes.
He — Mind changing places?



Joe: "How did the octopus go into battle?"
Jack: "Well-armed."

One of you must be telling the truth,' he said. Then he called to the serving-woman to come into the room. 'Did you hear the Princess speak?' he asked her.

'Yes', the serving-woman said. 'She cried out so loudly that I heard her from outside the door.'

'Aha!' the King said, 'so you have spoken, have you? And he took his daughter by the hand and brought her to stand beside the Prince. 'She is yours,' he said.

So the Prince married the beautiful Princess, and after that happy day she talked as much as any wife in the wide world.

As for the little bird, the Prince kept it in a gilded cage and fed it on the finest bird-seed all its days. ■

Answers to Puzzles & Pastimes

A Thinking Puzzle

Jagdish : musician and mason.
Gautam : driver and gardener.
Sumit : painter and engineer.

What's the Word?

a) contemptible; b) Bible; c) flexible; d) indelible; 3) feasible

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What a colourful present: Meena was delighted.

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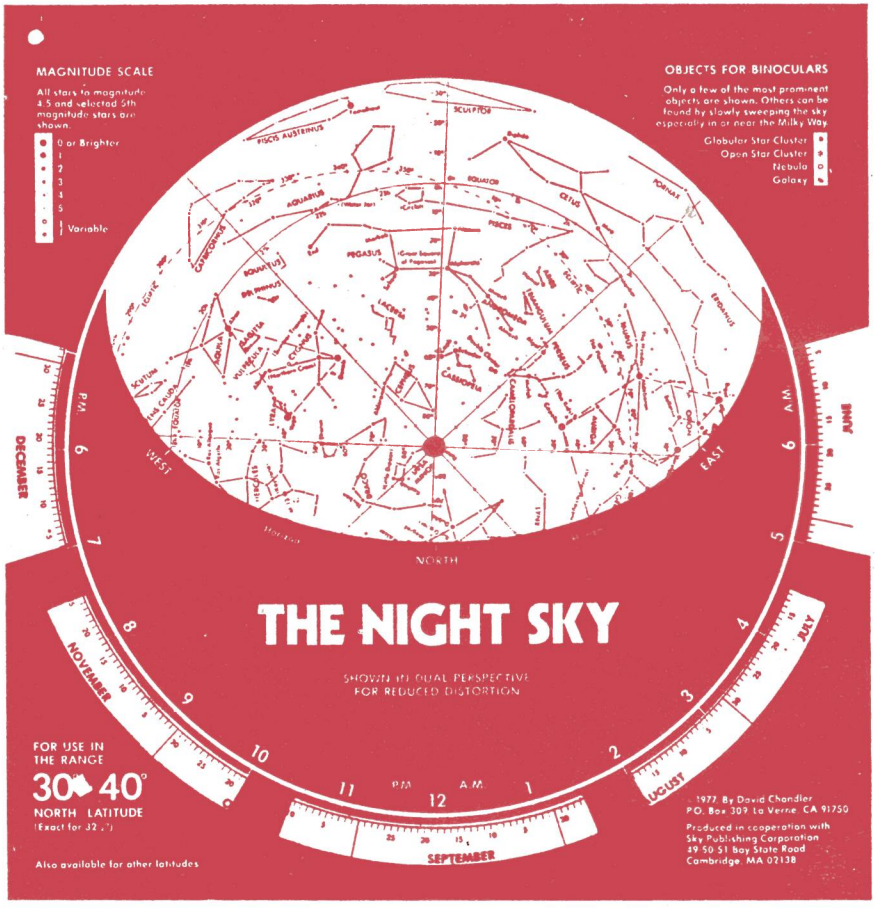

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